

THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Articles on Europe
Missionary Letters

Published monthly except July and August
by the

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
1213 N. FRANKLIN STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

VOLUME XVIII
NUMBER 8

OCTOBER
1937

THY WORD

Upon Thy Word I rest—
So sweet, so pure,
So full of comfort blest,
So strong, so sure;
Thy Word that changeth not,
That faileth never;
My King! I rest upon
Thy Word forever.

—Selected

WHY THE TITLE

American-European Fellowship

FOR CHRISTIAN ONENESS AND EVANGELIZATION

?

<i>Fellowship</i>	<i>Christian Oneness</i>	<i>Evangelization</i>
1 John 1:3	John 17:21-23	Romans 10:13-15
		Matt. 28:19

Come Then with Us, and Have Fellowship in Prayer and in Ministry
to Needy Hungry Souls

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP FOR CHRISTIAN ONENESS AND EVANGELIZATION

continuing the Russia Evangelization Society and
Christian Testimony to Jews

Room 421, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City

Cable Address: "Interchile" New York City

Philadelphia Office: 1213 N. Franklin Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

All gifts will be promptly acknowledged and used as designated. Information and sample copies of the magazine cheerfully furnished, and the hearty co-operation and prayers of all Christian people earnestly solicited. Make Checks, Drafts and Money Orders payable to Col. E. N. Sanctuary, Treasurer; in Canada to Mr. Wilson Fenton, 15 Toronto St., Toronto 2.

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Objects

1. To encourage oneness of all true believers at home and abroad.
2. To co-operate with reliable agencies for the spread of the gospel in Europe.
3. To give material relief in times of emergency.
4. To distribute the Scriptures and other gospel literature.
5. To encourage definite evangelization among the millions in Europe yet without the gospel.
6. To support evangelists and workers as the Lord makes it possible.

The EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Published monthly (except July and August) by the American-European Fellowship for Christian Oneness and Evangelization

1213 North Franklin Street

Philadelphia, Penna.

VOLUME XVIII, No. 8

ARNO C. GAEBELEIN, D.D., *Editor*

OCTOBER, 1937

Devoted to Evangelization, Bible Distribution and Relief Work in Europe

This magazine is not backed by any church organization or religious denomination. It is published solely to spread missionary information concerning Central and Eastern Europe and to provide spiritual food for its readers. Christian friends subscribing for it help to make it more nearly self-supporting and thus aid the work in general. Prompt renewal of your subscription when it expires will be appreciated.

Notify us at once of change of address, giving both old and new addresses and writing plainly.

We shall be thankful for names and addresses of Christian friends, to whom we may send sample copies of the magazine. We appreciate your sympathetic co-operation with us.

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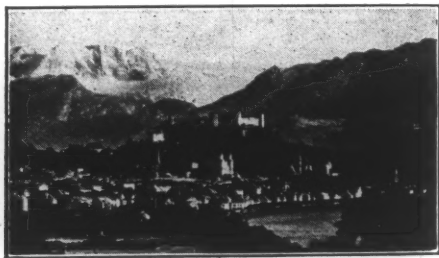
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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

One dollar a year in advance. Canada and foreign, \$1.25. We request Canadian and Foreign subscribers to remit in U. S. Money Value.

COLONEL E. N. SANCTUARY, *Treasurer*, 1213 N. Franklin St., Philadelphia, Penna.

Entered as Second-class matter, May 5, 1928, at the Post Office at Philadelphia, Penna., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of February 28, 1925. Authorized August 20, 1930. Published monthly, except July and August. Subscription price, \$1.00 per year. Canada and Foreign, \$1.25.



Town of Salzburg

Dr. Gaebelein Visits Pastor Monsky

BY MISS E. H. STEYERER
(Austria)

I want to tell you about Dr. Gaebelein's visit. He was here for only a few days, but what a blessed time we had! He met Pastor Monsky at Innsbruck on September 15th and spoke to a small congregation there. The next day, at Salzburg, he had a very fine meeting. He, as well as dear Mrs. Gaebelein, liked our worker there, a young sister, very much. I am so glad they did, because I like her very much, too. We had such fine fellowship together when I worked with her this past winter.

On Sunday morning, Dr. Gaebelein spoke at our little hall and we had a very fine meeting. The hall was crowded, and he could see how much we need a larger one. He also saw our little back kitchen, which we must use for a Sunday school room. He spoke at a larger hall on Sunday evening, in connection with the last of a series of meetings, and on Monday evening he spoke once more in our hall. How we all wished he could stay longer, but he had to leave Vienna on Tuesday to go on to Znaim. We are very thankful that he could come at all. It did me lots of good to see him, and Mrs. Gaebelein was so sweet and kind. We were sorry it rained and she could not see much of our beautiful town, for I wanted to show it to her so that she might love it and never forget it.

As I said before, I was working in Salzburg this past winter, while the sister in charge was taking an enforced vacation, and I then stayed on for a little time after her return. May I tell you something about our work there and also a little of the history of the city itself.

This sister and I started work in the barracks, just outside the town. They were horrible looking wooden buildings, really more like tumble-down shacks, and they were used to house people of the poorest class who could not pay rent for rooms. We went there to visit and to invite people to our meetings. The poverty, filth, and misery we found were

unspeakable. Men, women, and children live there in deepest sin and vice, under conditions not fit for any human being. Yet, now and then we would find a clean and almost home-like room, where the woman had done all she could to fight back the onslaught of the evil one and the conditions that stood against her and threatened to engulf her and her family. Some of the nicest girls at our children's meetings came from families living in that awful place, and sometimes we found it hard to get them to go home again, for they did appreciate the clean atmosphere they found with us. We trembled to let them go back, well knowing all the dangers and temptations that awaited them there.

About eight of the women came quite regularly to our meetings. They, too, began to long for other surroundings and for purer lives. More than one left the man with whom she had been living in sin and shame, to start life over again, this time with the Lord Jesus. However, most of the people living there are too tired, too worn out, too indifferent to start anew. They are too deeply degraded and are not willing to let the light of the Lord Jesus shine into their lives. Almost all of them are communists and Bolsheviks, hating the very name of God. They sent me word not to show my face down there again or they would call the police and see to it that I was arrested—but I went again, of course. Those women who do come to our meetings have a hard life, and persecution is their lot. Since I left Salzburg, the barracks have been torn down, by order of the government, and the people scattered in all directions. Please pray for the sister in charge of this post, that the Lord may give strength from day to day, for she must do the work of several workers because we cannot provide for more.

Salzburg is a most interesting town in every way. Its history goes back to the time before the Roman Empire was in full power. The gospel was preached there, for the first time

on German soil, during the early days of the fourth century. The catacombs are still to be seen where Maximus, with fifty other monks, worshipped the "true God" and where they hid away from their heathen persecutors.

Hohensalzburg is the name of the castle on a high rock in the middle of the town. From this castle there was a secret passageway, leading down into the heart of the rock to the hiding place of Maximus and his fellow-Christians. Two of the altars where he worshipped God are still standing, just as they stood in his time. There is also a larger hall, hewn into the rock, with stone seats, and rings in the ceiling where they fastened their torches to light up the room. The prince who owned the castle at that time was friendly toward the Christians, watching over them so that nobody should find the entrance to their hiding-place or do them any harm. But one day he was overpowered by a heathen army, the castle was stormed and partly burned, and the passageway to the catacombs was laid open and the Christians discovered at their place of worship. They were all killed and their bodies were thrown down into a natural cleft in the rock. Centuries afterward, when historians went to investigate, they found the bones of fifty-two people, who had been martyred almost seventeen centuries ago for their faith in Christ. The steps that lead down to the

place are still the same as they were at that time—hewn out of the rock, very narrow, often very steep, and some of them missing. One has to be careful not to hit their head against the rock above or lose their footing underneath.

While going from place to place, I had to think of all these martyrs. How they must have suffered, how their hearts must have ached! Yet how unwavering was their will, and their resolution to be true to their King, and to hold fast His Word, even unto death! Their faith cost them much, yet through persecution they grew strong and fearless. They stood on the same ground on which Paul stood when he said: "For me to live is Christ and to die is gain." Oh, that we had more of the spirit of those martyrs; that the present generation had more of their clear vision of the one thing needful; that people might wake up and choose today whom they will serve! Clear decisions, out and out Christians, a Holy Ghost revival—that is what we need and what we are praying for in Salzburg and throughout all of Austria. Pray with us, that the Lord may help us to fulfill all the conditions, so that we, who are laboring in His vineyard here, may be such shining lights, such bright and joyful Christians, in spite of darkness and fear all round about us, that hundreds and thousands may be attracted and come and seek the Lord.

A Busy Summer with no Vacation

BY CHARLES LUKESH
(Czechoslovakia)

We thank the Lord that we have again been able to hold a Daily Vacation Bible School this summer. We had some encouraging times with the children, which we trust will bring forth fruit in eternity. Do pray for them, especially the new ones, that they may not be hindered from attending our regular Bible school twice a week, after the schools open. It was reported to us that some of our children were threatened by their relatives that they would tell the priest and he would give them a black mark for it. It is an easy way to persecute, since the priest has great authority in the public schools.

It took much time to plan, prepare, and carry out the program, in addition to our regular services. We know no vacation for ourselves, but rather double up the work, and, since we cannot do everything, some things must remain undone, one of these being our correspondence. But how could we drop the regular work, when souls all around are dying without the saving knowledge of Christ? Oh yes, they know His name very well, but mostly in the form of cursing. Such are the results of the so-called Christian religion which is taught in this land. One who has not felt the powers of darkness, as we feel them here, can hardly imagine the death grip the hirelings of Rome hold over these benighted people.

Yes, the summer's work had to be done—our hearts would not permit us to neglect it—but where were we to cut down? In the extension work? Surely not! Those sheep without a shepherd must have that one rare opportunity, the little time we are able to give to them! We therefore made several trips into the surrounding country, which we shall describe more fully in our next letter. With your prayers backing us, we expect to go ahead, knowing the Lord is with us.

It is said that Richard Baxter, in reviewing his life, related that in his early years the miraculous evidences for Christianity influenced him most; in his middle life, the prophetic and historical; but in his later years, the fitness of Christianity to meet all the needs of his being was to him the most convincing evidence.

Rev. Evan H. Hopkins.

Mix the Word with faith, and you will find that His yoke is easy, His burden light. He will finish His work in you. Now, my need is great and urgent; God is greater and more near; and because He is and is what He is, all will be, must be well.—*Hudson Taylor.*



Joys and Sorrows

BY FRED STETTLER
(Poland)

Mention was made in the last issue of the death of my aged father in Switzerland. The day my father was buried, I received the news of the home-going of Mr. Hogg. We are well aware that we missionaries have lost a good friend, and we pray God that a worthy successor may be found, who will continue along the lines that Mr. Hogg followed for so many years, which proved such a blessing to the work.

After the death of my father, it was necessary for me to stay in Switzerland several weeks longer, in order to settle up the estate. During that time, we held meetings in various parts of the country, twenty-five or thirty in number. As at no previous time, we found many inquiring souls. Evening after evening, I was invited to be here or there in small family circles to tell the way of life to ever so many seeking souls. We were profoundly impressed with the fact that there are numbers of deeply interested people everywhere, very often in most unexpected places. We were encouraged as we dealt with many such souls, who up to that time had had little to do with Christian circles. They had been awakened by the Spirit of God, and, though some of them had been in erroneous teachings for a time, they gladly accepted Biblical teaching and were willing to be led into the truth. We were again impressed with the importance of pastoral work. Many an evening we stayed up together until after midnight.

Several times it was our privilege to minister to groups of young men, numbering up into the forties. At other times we were called upon to address congregations of several hundreds of people, who gather as circles for Bible study. Again, we visited homes for the aged and incurables, presenting the message of hope, faith, and salvation to them.

However, the Lord has not only blessings in store for us, but at intervals He lets us taste the drops of bitterness. News from

Poland came to me repeatedly in Switzerland that Mrs. Stettler was ill. We were suddenly obliged to break off a blessed ministry and return to our field of service in Poland. On Sunday, September 12th, we arrived at our home in Poland, after some thirty hours of traveling by fast train. The next day showed how much my presence was needed there. On the 13th of September, the Lord bestowed upon us a gift for which we had greatly longed—a little son. After our home had been blessed with three little girls, you can imagine how this little fellow was welcomed. We have named him Frederick Theophil. Mother and child both seem to be doing well. Blessed be the name of the Lord for both the anxieties and blessings which He has been pleased to scatter along our pathway, in such variety, within a short period of time!

At present we are trying quickly to get ready for the winter season, with its multiplied activities in the evangelistic field. We have in mind three series of evangelistic meetings and two Bible Courses for Christian workers, in addition to the regular work connected with the churches here. We solicit your intercession in behalf of the large extension work, in which we feel we are led of the Lord. How much we need His guidance in every detail! Our insufficiency is of self, but "our sufficiency is of God." All depends upon His mercy. When He moves the hearts of men, when He teaches and blesses the ministry, there is real progress and we see fruit. His Word quickens the dead—we need His endowment and power.

I should like to mention another item for prayer. Nine workers, well known to us, have lately been dropped from the list of foreign support. Some of them have large families and no other means of making a living. Pray!

To all the friends who have lovingly thought of our needs, we wish to express our sincere gratitude and thanks.

The Story of Vernost

Faithful Testimony of the Printed Page

In 1926, Rev. Alexander V. Dobrinin, a Russian missionary under the auspices of the *American-European Fellowship* for the past eighteen years, received a definite call from the Lord to minister in a new way to his fellow-countrymen, who had been scattered as refugees throughout the whole world because of the present-day conditions in their beloved homeland, Russia. Mr. Dobrinin had been conducting missionary work among those refugees in Finland, Estonia, Latvia, Poland, and Germany, working even on the very border of Russia, for about eight years, but in 1926 he felt led of the Lord to start the publication of a Russian Christian magazine, which would reach Russians in all of these countries and many others. It was at this time that the magazine known as *Vernost* (*Faithfulness*) came into being.

The name, *Vernost* (*Faithfulness*), came as an inspiration to Mr. Dobrinin because of the unfaithfulness he saw on every hand—destruction of churches in Russia, backsliding of many believers, indifference and erroneous teaching among many Western Protestants, etc. He said in his heart, "By God's grace, we will keep and proclaim faithfulness."

Mr. Dobrinin's past literary activities had prepared him for work of this nature. He had no money, but through small donations from a few humble Russian Christians, he purchased a mimeograph, and he and his family gave themselves, sacrificially and untiringly, to the publication of the magazine in their own home. Russian believers co-operated, and the printing was transferred to a publishing house in Estonia. In five years the magazine was almost self-supporting, even though it contained no commercial advertising. At one time the circulation reached up to 4,000—5,000 copies, the number of readers being probably 15,000—20,000, in different countries of the world.

Then came the world depression and *Vernost* was badly affected. It became necessary to decrease the number of pages and to issue it irregularly. Nevertheless, the spiritual quality of the magazine increased, and it has always received a hearty welcome from truly spiritual Christians. Though Mr. Dobrinin has again and again faced the possibility of having to discontinue the work (which is so greatly needed among Russian refugees in these days when subversive teachings are rampant on every hand) *Vernost* is still being published.

For the last three years, Mr. Dobrinin has added to it the publication of a commentary on the Sunday-School lessons, in Russian, which he calls, "A Light unto My Path." He has also, from time to time, published some valuable Russian Christian books and tracts, of

high spiritual and literary value, through which many unsaved have been won to Christ. The magazine and the other literature are very evangelical in character, with the sole aim of reaching the unsaved, strengthening believers, and checking the progress of atheism. Earnest Russian Christians from various denominations contribute to the magazine, without any compensation, and a high spiritual and literary standard is maintained.

New obstacles to the publication of the magazine arose within the last two years, when a number of countries, including Poland, Roumania, Latvia, Estonia, Germany, Brazil, Argentine, and Bulgaria forbade the sending of money abroad, and thus those few Russians who were able and willing to pay for the magazine found it impossible to do so. The *American-European Fellowship* has passed on to Mr. Dobrinin all the funds that have come in for this work, but they have covered only about one-third of the cost of the magazine.

Vernost has been used of the Lord to bring unsaved Russians to Christ, to strengthen the faith of Russian Christians who have become discouraged because of their material conditions, to set forth the principles of practical Christian living, and to counteract the teachings of atheism. We ask our readers to pray with us that the necessary funds may be provided so that this magazine work, which seems so necessary to the spiritual life of countless Russian refugees, may be preserved.

Hunger for something to read is responsible for the spread of atheism and communism in Russian colonies in many lands. Magazine-like *Vernost* which teach the Scripture and preach a doctrine of love toward God and man have a definite mission which American Christians ought to support. It is not only in Russia and the rest of Europe that Christian literature must be sown, but in America also, for atheism is at work here among the Russian people.

THE EASIEST YOKE

If we find there is something we need to do in the matter of victory, or find that victory is becoming hard, a matter of effort or struggle, we are on the wrong track—we are not on God's basis—and we are to heed the danger signal just as the railroad engineer, seeing red, knows it is a sign to stop. The moment our life becomes a matter of effort in having victory over sin, we are looking the wrong way. The Lord says, "My yoke is easy," and it is the easiest yoke in the world.

—Charles G. Trumbull.

First Impressions of A New Missionary

BY KARL FAULKNER

(Poland)

We have been in Poland one month now, and it is still a somewhat strange land. Everything seems different, even the way they make up a bed, but I'm gradually getting used to it all and learning to love it here. Of course, this is the prettiest time of the year to be in Poland, and that helps considerably. Then, too, living at Villa Bethel is quite different from living at Warsaw.

The Lord gave us a fine boat trip. Everything was exceptionally nice and the sea was quite calm, except for two days in mid-Atlantic, when the boat rocked a little. Miss Christoffersen met us at Warsaw and we went with her out to Radosc. Villa Bethel is a beautiful spot and I enjoyed the time out there. We arrived in time to be with the last group of children for a while. They had a welcome for us the night after we arrived, singing some English choruses, which made me feel a little less strange.

We have just finished moving in from Radosc and are getting settled now here in Warsaw. The rooms are very nice here and quite well situated, I guess, for this work. My room overlooks Jerusalem Avenue, one of Warsaw's most beautiful streets and also one of the busiest, it seems. The Millers are living about five blocks away. It is only a five-minute walk and they also have the use of a telephone there, so the Lord has worked it all out very conveniently for us all.

Miss Christoffersen has not been feeling very well lately, but I believe the Lord will strengthen her. She has surely been working this summer! The children and all their care, the responsibility of heading the work, and the multitude of other duties made the summer quite a strenuous one, but, thank the Lord, I believe she is feeling better than she did last year at this time. She surely needs the prayers of God's real prayer warriors as she carries on here, for Satan has used, and is using, every method at his command to move her from this place, but again God has been faithful and has blessed.

As to the language study, it is a peculiar and hard thing to be deaf and dumb. I have a perfectly good language, but people just look dumb when I use it and, as they are in the majority, I've decided I am the dumb one and I'm going to try to do as the Poles do and speak Polish. I surely need prayer for the language study. The Polish sounds and the Polish grammar are a wonder to behold, to me at least. I never dreamed people could put sounds together as they do. Here's an

interesting short word, for instance — "Skrzypce" (violin). Just say it fast! But God has called, and He is able to give the language. I do need His help, though, for it's rather trying on one's patience at times, but His grace is sufficient for even me. The only teacher I've had thus far speaks no English, but I'm seeking one now who does, for there are some explanations necessary in order to get the grammar.

Poland is surely a dark land. Rome holds sway, as one can see from the shrines and churches on every side. One cannot expect the Jewish people here to have the same conception of Christ as we have, for all they know of Him is that they are persecuted here in His name. To them He is a Gentile God—a Jew who turned Gentile against His own people. Here there are just two classes—Jews and Christians—so we have to distinguish and divide the Christians into believers and unbelievers, in order to make people understand there is a difference.

The Jewish situation is becoming quite critical, it seems. On Yom Kippur, we were told, some Poles attacked three Jewish men in the cemetery (the poor Jews have to go to the cemetery to pray and mourn for their sins on Yom Kippur). One died, and two are in the hospital. Then, last Saturday, they killed a little seven-year-old Jewish boy in one of the parks. It's a hard situation, and the missionary gets it from both groups, yet God is constantly using those here to gather out a little group of true believers for Himself.

One of these Jewish believers, Mrs. G., lives in a basement room with her husband and little three-year-old son. It is a dark, dismal room, but she has a joy that only Christ gives. This summer she helped Miss Christoffersen at Radosc, and such a worker as she was! I never saw her equal. Mrs. Miller asked if she didn't ever get tired, but she said the Lord gave her strength. It's surely worth while, isn't it, to carry the good news to folks like that!

Miss Christoffersen has a little group of believing young people here who surely need prayer, for they face difficult decisions. To be baptized, for most of them, will mean being cut off from their people. It's a hard step. By His grace, God will see them through, but please pray for them.

One of the things that impressed me so here is the measure of unity shown among the various agencies for Jewish evangelization here

in Warsaw. There was a conference of all the workers out at Villa Bethel, and a real spirit of cooperation was shown. The Lord blessed in the meeting, which closed with the celebration of the Lord's Supper with Mr. McGaw in charge. It was a real time of blessing to all who attended.

I have just returned from a short walk through the Jewish district. The Jewish holidays are not over, so most of the stores were closed, but oh, the thousands of Jews on the streets! It's appalling! Only God can reach them, and He wants to use us, and will—but what a volume of prayer must be offered! Satan's hold on them must be broken, and

only God can do it. He will, in answer to believing prayer, so it's up to you on the home side to pray. I'm finding out, day by day, that that is the most important, for we live only as they at home stand fast. I'm realizing, as Miss Christoffersen so often says, "One is a different person in Poland," for here the powers of darkness seem so intense and Satan uses every method possible, it seems, to defeat one, but praise God, "in *all* these things we are more than conquerors *through him* that loved us." I praise God for the battle one meets on the field, for then one realizes that only Christ can conquer. "Faithful is he that calleth you, who also will do it."

Jewish Work in Palestine

BY DR. JAMES EWKE

I wish to tell our readers about the meetings we have here in Jaffa especially for the Jews. When I came from Haifa to Jaffa, Brother Ostrovski gave me a hearty welcome. He and his family live in the so-called "German colony," a very clean, quiet district near Jaffa and Tel-Aviv, where some German families live who settled here seventy or eighty years ago. In the German colony there is an English high school and also a German church. The area of the colony is neutral both for Jews and Arabs. After staying at the Ostrovski home for a week, I found a lodging for myself in the same German colony, and the new acquaintances which I have already made in Palestine are making frequent calls at my home.

The main work, however, is being conducted in the meeting hall, "Pennel," which is located in another place, nearer to Tel-Aviv. The meetings are usually held on Tuesday and Saturday. On Saturday all shops are closed in Tel-Aviv and all work stopped, so we have two meetings for the Jews on this day, one in the morning at 10.00 and another in the evening at 6.30. The meeting in the morning is intended especially for those Jews who are already somewhat acquainted with the gospel and are interested to know more about it. The hearers usually number fifteen to twenty, being exclusively Jewish young men, and some of them are regular in their attendance at these meetings. When the Scripture has been read and explained by Brother Ostrovski or myself (being interpreted from Russian into Hebrew), these young men usually ask many questions about different things which loom up as obstacles in their minds, such as the Trinity, or how Jesus could be a man and the Son of God at the same time, or why we believe in Jesus as the Messiah rather than just believing in Zionism, etc., etc. Brother Ostrovski answers

all these questions in the Hebrew language.

In the evening, at 6.30, one can see in the hall many people of different ages and conditions, both from the intelligentsia and the working class, who have come from Tel-Aviv. The hymns are sung in the Hebrew language, and the preaching is done by Brother Ostrovski or myself, or by Brother A. L. Goold, a young brother from New Zealand who is working mainly amongst the Arabs of Jaffa. At the close of the meetings, the people usually remain for conversation, which gives us greater opportunities for a closer touch with them. Some of them ask us to visit their relatives at home, usually at Tel-Aviv, and so the effect of the meetings is carried into Tel-Aviv, even though no Christian assembly or church is permitted within the area of this town. We have already made some interesting calls in this town, which I shall try to describe to you later.

As I wrote you recently, the English authorities have granted us permission to establish a medical clinic for our missionary work among the poor Jewish people. Permit me to say that, although the great majority of the Jewish immigrants are rich people, there are also in this land some very poor Jews, who did not come in as emigrants but whose forefathers lived in this land for centuries. These Jews, who are called "Immen-Jews," are very poor and live in very dirty districts of Jaffa, close to Tel-Aviv, in most miserable conditions. It is in just such a district that we hope ((D.V.)) to start our medical and missionary work. However, we need very much the help of God's children in America in order to meet the rent of the clinic and provide furniture and clinical instruments. Won't the dear readers of the *Harvest Field* hold this matter up to God before the throne of grace.

A Child's Testimony and the Result

BY JOHN KOVALCHUK
(*Carpathian Russia*)

The annual conference this year took place July 1 - 6 in the town of Klenovce, Slovakia. As the Czechoslovakian believers are very much interested in the evangelization of the eastern part of their republic, known as Carpathian Russia, we received urgent invitations to come and give a report of our work. After praying much about it, we felt that it was the Lord's will that both Brother Manetz and myself should go, as we seldom have an opportunity to meet with other workers and have fellowship with them.

We traveled third class, leaving Bustino at 5.30 A. M. We had to change trains five times, often waiting a long time in between. We enjoyed looking at the beautiful scenery—the high mountains, woods and rivers, rich green fields and meadows, etc. The meadows in Slovakia looked so fine compared with those in Carpathian Russia, where everything had been burned up by the drought. At 10.00 P. M. we reached our last railway station, from which we had to walk about eight kilometers. As it had started to rain, we were compelled to stay at the hotel over night, going on to our destination in the morning. We found a beautiful, modern prayer hall, where we were warmly welcomed by the Slovakian sisters, who soon told us the secret of how they could have so beautiful a building with a membership of only seventy-five. It was as follows:

The janitor and his wife had been converted while living in the U. S. A. and became earnest Christians. They saved all their hard-earned money through the years, waiting upon the Lord to know what He would have them do with it. Finally, as they were growing older, they decided to return to their homeland, Slovakia. Here they joined a small group of believers, testifying with them of Jesus Christ, and the Lord added new converts to their number. The need of a prayer hall was felt. The Lord spoke to this brother and his wife, and they obeyed Him by making a gift of \$4,000. Other members did what they could, and today this beautiful prayer hall stands as a great lighthouse to point weary souls to their Saviour. Only eternity will reveal all the work that is being accomplished.

How we enjoyed meeting the delegates and guests from different parts of the country! Even our brother, John Gonak, came from Mukachevo, having traveled day and night on his bicycle, 190 miles in all. The workers' conference was very helpful, as we discussed

our various problems and prayed over them together. Then, there was a women's conference, and also a young people's conference. I had never imagined there were so many highly cultured young people here who stood so strongly for spiritual truths. Every night there were blessed and encouraging services, in which the workers from different parts of the country testified of the trials and blessings they experienced on their fields of labor.

A Hebrew Christian brother from Russia gave a deeply spiritual message on "The Church of Christ." He spoke of the burning bush, which was not consumed. He compared this to God's chosen people. The bush could not be burned because God was in its midst, and neither can the Jews be destroyed because God Himself is in the midst of them, preserving them. Then he referred to the Church of Christ in the New Testament and up to the present time. There has been much persecution, but no one was able to destroy it in the past and the communists cannot destroy it now, no matter how hard they try, because God Himself is in the midst.

This brother related an incident which happened in Russia a long time ago, which led to his conversion. While walking along the street, he saw a large crowd of people looking at something or some one with great curiosity. Upon drawing closer, he discovered a little Russian girl, twelve years of age, fearlessly telling the people who surrounded her: "You can kill our body, but you cannot destroy our soul. Though you send us to Siberia or any other place of banishment, you cannot destroy us. Even if you kill us, others will be raised up in our places. No, you cannot destroy us. The more you try to destroy us, the more we will multiply." The crowd was divided in their attitude toward the girl—some of them threatening her, others looking on with mere curiosity, and still others being deeply interested. Upon my making inquiry, I was told that she was the daughter of a "Stundist" who had been arrested for attending a gospel service in the home of a believer, and that this little girl was afraid of no one, but fearlessly testified before the crowd.

The Hebrew brother never forgot this incident, especially the brave, radiant, childish face and the testimony the little girl bore. He bought a New Testament and began to read it. About a year later, he gave himself to Christ and accepted Him as his personal Saviour and Messiah. In the meantime, he had found the small group of believers of which

the child was a part. Out of that small group, large churches sprang up and many of these believers were dispersed throughout the whole of Russia. The living, true Church of Christ is there in Russia at present—the communists cannot destroy her.

Reports were given of the work in various parts of the country, and the whole conference listened with great interest to the report which we gave about our work in Carpathian Russia. They all promised to pray for our work and our poor, ignorant people, and we went back to our field of labor, thanking the Lord for our fellowship together.

A STONY HEART MELTED

BY GEORGE NAZARUK
(Poland)

The Lord has been near to me in all my visitation work. Ten villages were visited by me in the last few months, and also the city of Ostrog. Many tracts and New Testaments, as well as six Bibles, were distributed. We are always glad to have somebody from abroad to help us and we were eagerly awaiting Brother Neprash's visit, but he had to return to America. In his stead, God sent us a Jew from England, who spent two weeks with us. I interpreted for him in ten or more meetings, and his testimony moved the hearts of those who heard him. One Sunday we had three meetings in different places—in Ploska, to which we walked ten kilometers; in Mirotin, at 3.00 P. M., to which place we walked five kilometers; and in Korostowa at 6.00 P. M., to which place we walked seven kilometers; then from Korostowa back to Ozenin, eight kilometers. You see, we walked thirty kilometers, besides holding meetings in each place for two hours. We reached home at 11.00 P.M. Only the Lord knows how tired we were, but He gives strength to His people, just as He promises in Psa. 29: 11. It gives us great joy to work for our Lord and Saviour, for He is coming soon. A sister in America wrote me very encouraging words along this line. Thank the Lord for those good Christian friends in America who think of and pray for us poor missionaries. I would like to see them all and tell them personally about the work on the border of Wolynia.

This month we had some blessed meetings in Ozenin, also, and many souls gave their hearts to God. Five of these were baptized, two of whom joined our church. One man had been fighting God for twelve long years. His wife had been praying for her husband and asked the church to pray. His was a stony heart, but at last he gave it to God. We in the church were almost afraid to receive him

into membership, but he said to us: "Do you want me still to be an outcast? I have been waiting for twelve long years, not even going to the priest to confess my sins and only visiting you once in a while, but now I have given my heart to the Lord and want to be baptized today." Of course, we could not refuse him, and his wife and all the other church members were very happy. Some converts in Wiltoduwka and other places expect to be baptized in the near future.

You see, God is blessing us wonderfully. I just want to ask the Lord's dear people to remember us when they are praying for a revival. Please specially remember our dear new converts in Wiltoduwka, who have to suffer much. They are almost afraid to be baptized because of the persecution. This is all because they openly attend the Baptist church and permit believers to come to their homes to have meetings. It is a hard field, but I believe that God will answer our prayers and give us at least one home where we can gather these Polish people together and give them the pure gospel. Many of them are afraid to follow the Lord because they would be hindered from getting work. I want you to remember these few new converts in your earnest prayers, that our visits and the Scriptures we give them may not be in vain but may bring forth much fruit.

BLESSINGS IN THE WORK

BY JOHN COSTI
(Roumania)

The peace of God be with you! This is a letter from one of your co-workers in the Lord's vineyard in Roumania. When I last wrote to you, I was not enjoying good health, but I thank God for restoring my health and enabling me once more to be about my Master's business.

The work here is being blessed and many souls are hearing the Word, in spite of the fact that a great many of the meetings have been closed. Where the meetings are still open, great blessing attends the preaching of God's Word. We thank you for the gifts that have been so faithfully sent to us.

The Lord has blessed me with a large family of nine children. My children are all doing well and, as children go, are fairly well behaved. The older ones help to look after the younger ones, so my wife is not only able to cook and sew for them but is also very often able to visit meetings in neighboring villages.

Most sincere greetings in the Name of the Lord.

Attachment to Christ is the only secret of detachment from the world.—A. J. Gordon.

1300 Miles of Gospel Preaching

BY JOHN GONAK
(*Carpathian Russia*)

I recently returned from a missionary journey in which I experienced many blessings from God. I visited all our stations in the districts of Mukachevo and Moramorysh. I arose very early in the morning and started off on my bicycle, well supplied with spiritual literature. Many people were on the road, some going to the fields and others coming home, and this gave me the opportunity to distribute tracts, Gospels, and other kinds of spiritual literature, besides doing some personal work.

Finally, in the evening, I reached Bustino. I was pretty well tired out after traveling 130 miles on the bicycle, but the Lord had given me a safe journey and I praised Him. I stayed over night at the home of Brother Kovalchuk, where I was refreshed and strengthened in spirit, soul, and body. Upon my arrival in Bustino, I was greatly encouraged to hear of the baptismal service that was to take place on June 6th, especially when I learned that there were thirteen precious souls to be baptized.

The next day, early in the morning, I went to Neresnice, about thirty-five miles from Bustino, where our little orphanage is located. Upon my arrival, I was given a hearty welcome by the orphans. That evening, all the children got together and we sang some hymns and rejoiced in the Lord.

The following day, we all started off on foot, through the woods, hills, and valleys, to the village of Ugli, about fifteen miles from Neresnice. As we walked along, we sang praises to the Lord and rejoiced in Him, so that our walk, though long, was not tiresome. When we reached the village, we found many Christians gathered there from all parts of Carpathian Russia. Mr. Kovalchuk and Mr. Manetz were already busy examining the candidates for baptism, so some of us opened up the gospel meeting, which lasted for about an hour.

Then we all went down to the river bank, where a great multitude of people were awaiting us. We remembered what took place two years ago, at a similar service in the same place, with practically the same people. At that time there was much opposition and they almost stoned us, so we were very careful this time. We committed the service to the Lord and started the open air meeting by reading Mark 1: 1-16. After prayer and the

singing of a hymn, Brother Kovalchuk gave the preparatory address and then baptized the thirteen candidates, in accordance with the Word of God (Matt. 28: 18-20). Oh, what a difference from two years ago! No disturbance, no opposition, but perfect order and quietness—the hand of the Lord was upon us for good. We thank God for His mercy and goodness to us.

As the meeting closed, we remembered the Lord's death by the breaking of bread, and the newly baptized converts were received into Christian fellowship. After distributing much free literature and selling about thirty Bibles (at a very low price) we all went home rejoicing over what the Lord had done. Please pray that these dear ones may grow in grace, and also ask God's blessing upon the preached Word as well as the literature.

On June 27th, I was invited to a wedding in the same village of Ugli. One of the brethren recently baptized, John Wolos, was united in marriage with a young sister, Fitzia Nemash. Here again we had a wonderful opportunity of testifying of the redeeming love of God to a large crowd of sinners. Pray that the Word given out here may bear fruit.

In the early part of July, I went to the Bible Conference in Slovakia, about 600 miles from Mukachevo. There I made many new friends and learned many spiritual lessons. I traveled, of course, on my bicycle and it was a very tiresome trip, but the Lord helped me. "And he said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness" (2 Cor. 12: 9).

During the months of June and July, I traveled 1,336 miles on the bicycle. It is not very easy to make these long trips on the bicycle—I need a motorcycle very badly. A small one, with a single seat, could be obtained here in Mukachevo for \$80.00. As you read these lines, will you not ask the Lord to supply this need.

Any missionary who can push a bicycle 1336 miles through mud and dust and sand over hill and dale in Carpathian Russia and find time to preach such a Gospel that souls are being won for the Lord is deserving of at least the modest motorcycle that Brother Gonak is praying for. This would be a good investment for some Christian's stewardship funds.

— Editor

Be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord I (Cor. 15:58).

The Lord shall guide thee continually . . . and thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not (Isa. 58:11).

A Missionary's New Home

BY JOHN GORDIUK
(Poland)

"I thank my God always on your behalf, for the grace of God which is given you by Jesus Christ."

The harvest time in our country has passed. It began very early and finished very soon, because of good weather. It is interesting to see how people hasten to gather in the fruits of their labor at the proper time. We Christians have a much more important harvest in the Lord's field. The Lord calls us to gather precious sheaves for eternal life. They perish every day, every hour. Can we, with a light heart, look on them with indifference, praising God for our own salvation? Oh, may He give His people new vision along this line, that many workers may offer themselves for this important work!

As I wrote you, we are building our own house in this little town. There are many troubles connected with the building, the main one being that of means, but we comfort ourselves with the Lord's words, "I will be with him in trouble." Our three little girls have been taking a very active part in the work, waking up early in the morning and walking with us three kilometers, every day, to our place of labor, and back the same distance in the evening. They have given all their savings for the building, and they are always asking me what I bought with their money.

The house is not finished as yet. The two rooms in which we intend to live have no stove and no plaster, and there are many other things which are not finished, but we were obliged to move in because of our oldest girl, who has started to school in Mlynów. We are now living like gypsies, in the fresh air. My wife and I are working hard every day at building our house, and we praise our Heavenly Father for that which He has helped us to accomplish. We deeply appreciate the gift sent toward our building expenses. May the Lord reward a hundred fold!

Two weeks ago we had a conference of the workers of independent churches in a village about forty kilometers from us, and the Lord's blessing was upon it. We expect to have a similar conference in Mlynów in October. We wish some of our American or English friends might visit us at these times.

Pray for Poland and the whole of Europe—it is the "storm center of the world." The doors are open now for the gospel, but how long they will stay open we do not know. We are waiting for our Lord and Saviour, and we pray to that end. May the Lord stir up the hearts of His people that they may live, work, and wait for Him, so that they may hear Him say: "Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

NOTHING TO YOU?

Is it nothing to you, in spite of God's revelation concerning the spiritual condition of the heathen and of Christ's command concerning their immediate evangelization, that there are actually more heathen in the world today by over two hundred millions than there were when Jesus died for them?

—F. W. H.

This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief (I Tim. 1:15).

THE LOWLINESS OF CHRIST

If you are led of the Holy Spirit, you will not care how lowly you are. You will not find much jostling down in the low place—there are very few that struggle to be little; there are many that struggle to be great.

KNOWING THE BIBLE

Quite often in our daily life, temptation emerges suddenly, and we have no time to avoid it, or to take our Bibles—even if we are those who carry a Bible—and begin hunting up some helpful passage. It is the Word stored which is the Word of value, which can cleanse our lives; and the Lord Jesus cleanses His Church by the washing of water by the Word of God.

But if He is to do it, we must give Him the opportunity by the storing of the Word of God in our own memories.

Rev. J. Russell Howden.

THE UNSEEN COMPANION

Let us never forget that as soon as we begin to speak to a sinner, a Third Party draws near, and He does not make a crowd, either. This Third Party is invisible, but makes Himself heard, and He so illumines our feeble words as to make them mighty to the pulling down of the strongholds of sin.

—Dr. H. W. Pope.



Miss Rhode with Jewish Children at Radosc (1933)

Praise For Manifold Blessings

BY JEAN W. RHODE

'As thou goest, step by step, the way shall open up before thee" (Prov. 4: 12, Heb. free translation).

The joy of definite guidance in the privilege of service has been mine during the past months in a special way. Surely the Lord has answered the petitions of our praying friends in that which has been wrought. "Many, O Jehovah, my God, are Thy wonderful works which Thou hast done." To Him be all the praise and glory; to us, the gladness of heart which comes from the consciousness that He is seeing something of the travail of His soul.

Now, beloved, let us not count our lives dear unto ourselves, but put them on the altar anew, counting all things but loss for the excellency of knowing Christ Jesus our Lord—the wonderful One whom angels and saints adore and worship—more fully. Let us stand together for all that may be upon His heart, in and through our humble instrumentalities, and trust Him to work miracles in a yet greater measure. Has He not chosen the weak things of the world that He might put to shame the things that are strong, and the foolish things that He might put to shame them that are wise? (See I Cor. 1: 27-28 R. V.) Oh, the wonder of the infinite God limiting Himself to our finite beings through which to work! May we not limit Him yet more by unbelief, which says, "I cannot." Is not His strength made perfect 'n weakness? Is He not ready to continue to work in us

mightily that which is pleasing in His sight, if we will but let Him?

Earnest and believing prayer, which is in accordance with His will, He heareth; and if we know that He hear us, we have the petitions that we desire of Him. "He is not willing that any should perish"—but the four million Jews in Poland are perishing for lack of our caring.

I praise Him for opening up the way for service so wonderfully in answer to our united prayers. During these months, many occasions were presented for us to speak of our responsibility and privilege to give the gospel—the power of God unto salvation—to the needy ones of Poland. The opportunities came as I went step by step on my journey back North, beginning at St. Petersburg and Orlando, Florida, and continuing to New Jersey and New York.

I praise Him for you, dear prayer-partners, and for my association with the prayer groups for Israel in St. Petersburg, Fla., and Washington, D. C.; I praise Him for you, dear stewards, who have been so faithful in helping to support His work among the Jews in Poland; and for His faithfulness through the several dear ones who are continuing my personal support, I marvel and praise Him specially. You believed Him when you saw no returns for your investments. "Jehovah recompense thy work and a full reward be given thee" (Ruth 2: 12).

Praise Him for the mercy drops! Now for the showers let us plead, expecting greater things of God at Warsaw, Radosc, and Falencia this winter. May He use the wonderful opportunities of loving ministry to young and old to melt the hearts of His people! May it be possible to give many the privilege of coming under the influence of the Word of

the Living God! May the home for destitute children at Radosc and the work in Falencia be continued soon!

They are ready to hear the Word and the response is blessed. Shall we neglect so great an opportunity? Communism is hunting them, snatching up each one while we hesitate. Dear ones, let us hasten and work while it is day!

Radosc Again

By REV. F. A. MCGAW
(Poland)

And why Radosc "again"? Because this is not the first time I have been in this beautiful place. The first three weeks of my stay in Poland were spent here.

Radosc is a scattered village of homes. Warsaw is a great city with immense apartments, and the majority of the people live in these apartments or flats, but Radosc is a place of homes. There are very few large buildings here, but about every home has a large lot, with a front yard containing flowers, and a garden and fruit trees in the back. Our property has six acres and a large fourteen-room house. It was evidently built by a man of means, probably in the days of Russian control, for some of the trees must have been planted forty or fifty years ago. The house and barn are in the midst of a regular forest of trees and shrubs, over an area of about two acres, with walks and drives—you might call it a park; the other four acres consist of garden and orchard. When you wake up in the morning and hear the crows, or walk out and see the squirrels, you think you are in the woods—but there are some living creatures here that I am more interested in than trees and crows.

Yesterday Miss Christoffersen brought out the second group of Jewish children. Some of the first group were brought back, especially the older girls, who have been converted. In this group there are about twenty boys, from ten to fourteen years old. Just now they are laughing, shouting, running, and swinging, having such a time as only boys know how to have. A boy is about the most interesting thing in the world to me, anyhow. When I look at these bright-faced, quick-witted Jewish boys in Poland, I think of the great possibilities wrapped up in them. Let us pray earnestly for these boys.

They soon learn to sing the gospel songs (and I want to tell you that Miss Christoffersen is no modernist—she has not cut out of her hymn book the songs about the Blood). They are quick and willing to commit whole sections of God's precious, undying Word.

One of the first lessons to be impressed on their young hearts is that of obedience—submission. They are not chased over the grounds with a stick, either, but are ruled by love.

They have good, clean beds in which to sleep, and plenty of good, nourishing food to eat, with meat three times a week. The whole atmosphere of this place is Christian, and I believe the boys feel it. Yesterday, when they arrived, the procession was halted for a few words of welcome and then a prayer. Everybody stood at "attention," with eyes closed, until the prayer was ended.

We have a seventeen-year old boy here, who was saved six months ago. We count him as one of our volunteer workers, as he helps to instruct the younger boys. He reads Hebrew, Yiddish, and Polish and can be of great help. Pray for him.

We hear of direct results in the lives of these boys and girls. In more than one case, parents voluntarily testify that their son or daughter has been changed for the better through being at Radosc. Then, there are the indirect results of this work among the children. When the boys and girls go home improved in manners and morals, singing the gospel songs about Jesus the Messiah and reciting the precious Word of God, it has an effect in the home that cannot be denied. Kindness to the child gives a key to the home and opens doors for further work next winter. Miss Christoffersen has the names of about five hundred boys and girls, and this means that we have access to at least one hundred homes. Dear ones in America, you who know what it means to have a clean, wholesome Christian home, a little heaven on earth, will you not pray for these Jewish homes, that they, too, may soon know what it means to have Jesus enthroned there.

THE UNSEEN COMPANION

Whatever is possible, or whatever is impossible, Christians can do at God's command, for God is with us. Do you not see that the word, "God with us," puts impossibility out of all existence?

Hearts that never could else be broken will be broken if God be with us. Errors which never else could be confuted can be overthrown by "God with us." Things impossible with men are possible with God. John Wesley died with that upon his tongue, and let us live with it upon our hearts.—C. H. Spurgeon.

A Difficult Field

BY C. MARVAKOFF

(Bulgaria)

One could say many things about the work among the Pomaks, as we can get different views, looking at it from different angles. The Pomaks have personally acknowledged to me that they have been kept back and that they ought to seek for something new and living. On one occasion, a young man said to me, "We cannot continue in this way. We ought to seek the way of truth while we have the opportunity to do so."

The problem of the Pomaks is their peculiar position, as their nation is a mixture. Nationally, they come out of Bulgaria and their language is Bulgarian, yet they do not live as the Bulgarians do. From a religious point of view, they are Mohammedans and act like Turks—but they are no Turks at all. Where the universal name of "Pomak" comes from, is not just clear—in the world histories they are called "Mohammedans of Bulgaria." The Pomaks have been shut up by themselves for about 500 years, getting what training they have from the Turks, without any schools or learning. They are satisfied with the Mohammedan order of prayer, which is in the unknown Arabic language.

The Pomaks are hostile toward other nations and religions, and reject the teaching of people who are not Turks. They are very friendly and hospitable to guests in their villages. They receive them and are very kind to them, and are ready to hear what the guests have to say and to learn about the things in which they

are interested. But one needs to be very, very careful not to say a word to offend them, for if you offend them once, they do not want to hear you again and they will no longer be friendly.

Now, about the evangelical work among the Pomaks. Their theology is totally different from ours. The Turkish theology rests on their working for God. They acknowledge that they do not understand God's grace to the soul that repents. In fact, they seem unable to grasp what God's grace means. The evangelical message is that of the grace of God, and how a man should live after having received that grace. The Pomaks tell me, "You do not need to accept God's grace—you have to work for it." That is the great difficulty and hindrance in the evangelical work among the Pomaks.

In addition to them, there are others who are called "outsiders." The law forbids all open meetings, and no one is allowed to have gatherings just when he wishes. All that I can say is in a personal interview, not as a public speaker. I am permitted to speak freely in the churches, but the Pomaks do not come to church.

Under such conditions, the seed does not grow very fast. I do not know how long it will take until the Pomaks will awake out of their spiritual sleep and seek for God's truth, but God knows, and *nothing is impossible with Him*. To Him belongeth honor, praise, and power, from eternity to eternity.

A New Recruit At Work

BY RUDOLPH MILLER

(Warsaw, Poland)

Our trip across the ocean was most pleasant, except that Mrs. Miller was ill all the time we were on the high seas. The boat was fine, as were also the meals and the service.

We reached Radosc Thursday, August 19th, at midnight. We were met at the station in Warsaw by Sister Christoffersen and several young men who helped us with our hand bags. At Radosc we were made comfortable, and I was given the privilege of speaking to the group of children, about forty of them, almost every evening.

This is written in Warsaw on Saturday afternoon. We brought the children back to the city this morning, and we are now awaiting the group that comes here for the usual Saturday meeting, at which I expect to speak on the Virgin Birth of the Lord Jesus Christ. We shall then take a number of women and children back to Radosc with us for the final week, before holding the conference, which is planned for three days, Sept. 7 - 9.

On the station platform at Radosc this morning, while waiting for the train, the children sang gospel hymns in Yiddish, English, and Polish. It was a grand testimony. Songs were sung on the train, too. Many Jews listened to the children and questioned them, as well as the workers who came along with them. The written Word was distributed and we dealt with a few inquirers.

Last Saturday, after the meeting, which had lasted for almost three hours, a man retired with me to a room alone, where we spoke of spiritual things. He was surprised to learn that we believe in one God, and that Christ is God. I dealt with him for an hour or so. I had privileges for personal work in Radosc, also.

Pray for Miss Christoffersen and all the workers, that each may know just the work the Lord has for him to do.

House of Worship Needed

BY K. JAROSZUK
(Poland)

Some time ago, I was invited to attend a conference in the city of Brest, at which were present some brethren from the United States and also from England and Scotland. I was there for six days, and we rejoiced much in the presence of God. Many people attended the meetings, and new souls were converted to Christ. Brother Neprash arranged Bible classes for preachers, and the Lord blessed in this.

We had a great and blessed meeting in the village of Belevo. Many children came, and I had a talk with them about the things of the Lord. I also taught them to sing some gospel hymns. At the close of the meeting, the children wanted to stay with me longer. So I told them about a boy and girl who believed in Jesus as their Saviour and they listened very attentively. Some of the mothers listened, too.

I had a visit from a Jewish dentist, who came to me late at night, like Nicodemus. After our talk, he wished to take some literature with him to read. He said that for a long time he had intended to attend our services but had been prevented.

From many sides, appeals are coming for us to visit the people, some of whom admit that

they are spiritually blind. They are eager to hear God's Word. I do what I can to help them, but I feel that it is not enough. I lack ability for wider preaching and visiting.

I distribute Christian literature, which is of great importance to our work. Through this literature, many people who cannot hear us come to the Lord. The demand for the literature is increasing all the time. People come to my house and ask me for something to read (John 5: 39; Joshua 1: 8).

We greatly need here a house of worship, as we do not have a permanent place. We gather in a rented hall, which does not seat more than 100 people. The rest of the people usually stand in the yard and under the windows. This is all right in summer, but in winter it will not be possible to listen to the Word of God from the outside. People are thirsty for the truth, but there is no place for them to hear it. We cannot build the house unaided. Our membership is small and the members are poor people. The most that they could give would be about \$200.00, whereas we would need about \$1800.00. I ask the Lord to grant this need. Please pray for this and help as you can.

Answered Prayer for Rain

BY PHILIP MANETZ

We have had an unusually dry summer in Carpathian Russia. During the months of May and June, when the rain is most needed, we had very little rain and almost everything withered away. The pastures for the cattle were burned up by the intense heat of the sun. The people began to worry. Some took part of their live stock to the market place, and many were getting ready to do so, for they were afraid there would be no hay for the cattle in the winter. The hearts of men were disturbed, as they wondered what would happen if the heavens withheld the rain.

God spoke through the drought and showed how quickly everything would perish without His grace and mercy. Much prayer went up to God for rain. On July 1st, at 1.30 A. M., God, in His mercy and grace, answered the prayers of His people and poured out mighty showers of gentle rain upon the dry and thirsty earth. Everything that was withered and ready to die was quickened, through the blessing of God's rain. The rain awakened me at 2.00 o'clock that morning. I stood and looked through the window, praising God, and then I knelt in gratitude to God for answered prayer.

While I was praying, there came to me a spiritual lesson. The hearts of men, too, are withered and ready to die, and the great majority are already dead spiritually, but the church of God is continually praying for a mighty revival, and God, in His own time, will answer prayer and send a mighty spiritual blessing to His waiting people.

Before going out to the mission field, Philip Manetz, a soldier back from France, spent many of his evenings in Sara Wray's Eighth Avenue Mission in New York City. Here he began his effort to win souls to the Lord, and here he must have gained the hunger for the lost which finally sent him out to the mission fields of Europe. There he was born and there he labors for Jesus Christ and His Church.

— Editor.

If we want the sunshine to be in our souls, to be upon the future as upon the present, to be clear of all shadows, to *shine through all clouds*, it must be the sunshine of God's presence in our hearts; we must have faith and hope in God.—*Samuel Greg.*

WORK AMONG YOUNG PEOPLE

BY EUGENE NAGY
(Hungary)

Steady progress is being made among the high school boys. They are gradually being won over to the things of Christ. A gospel song service and a study of the Bible make up our meetings. The many serious questions asked show that the Word of God is being sown in good ground.

Personal work is always in order as I go from place to place. As I walked along the street some time ago, I overheard a high school boy make a vile, godless remark to his comrade. I had a large American leaflet with me, on which was printed in big letters the words, "A Soul Lost." Unfolding the leaflet, I stepped up to the boys and asked them if they could read it. To my surprise, they were able to translate the words correctly, as they learn some English in the high school here. Then, as we walked along, I appealed to them to accept Christ and I felt that they were deeply impressed.

Meetings for children are now being held. After a song service, Bible truths are illustrated with various objects. They love these gatherings very much. As their little faces brighten up, one feels that the truth is sinking into their little hearts.

Twice a week, Scripture tracts are given out on the market square, and bicycle trips for tract distribution are made to the farms. This is always accompanied with a brief gospel message.

A good deal is being done, but oh, how very much is yet to be done! Please pray to the Lord with me that He may send helpers to go with me into His harvest. There are two Spirit-filled young men whom I hope to win as helpers in my work. Please pray!

HINDRANCES TO THE GOSPEL

BY LUKAS BADZIAK
(Roumania)

"Grace be unto you, and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ."

I make known to you, my dear fellow-believers, that the work of the Lord in this land has been greatly hindered of late. Many meetings have been forbidden. The meeting in my home has also been closed. We meet together in homes as often as possible, a few at a time, and quietly. In spite of the difficulties, souls are being brought to the Lord. It's all His great grace!

During the last few years, a great many meetings have been established in the Bucovina, and men and women have found peace and salvation. Of course, the enemy will fight against this—but our God is able. Pray for us that the Lord may once again give us open doors.

I thank all the dear friends who have helped in the work here, and especially do I thank the Lord and the friends who have sent me love gifts through the Fellowship. May the Lord reward! I greet you all in the love of Christ.

"Listen! God Speaks"

is the arresting title of Dr. A. C. Gaebelein's latest book. Why does God permit sin, crime, war, and all forms of unrighteousness to continue? Will God speak again? This book gives the answer.

Howard A. Kelly, M.D., LL.D., noted medical authority, says: "I am glad to see that Dr. Gaebelein's latest book, 'Listen! God Speaks,' is having an extensive circulation. The greatest help I have derived from it myself is in the great number of apt citations of Scripture through all its pages."

ORDER FROM FELLOWSHIP OFFICE. \$1.00 POSTPAID

Statement of Receipts for July and August, 1937

Receipt No.	Amount	Receipt No.	Amount	Receipt No.	Amount	Receipt No.	Amount
19214	\$ 2.00	19277	10.00	19340	25.00	19405	10.00
19215	10.00	19278	10.00	19341	5.00	19404	5.00
19216	2.50	19279	20.00	19342	5.00	19403	10.00
19217	2.25	19280	20.00	19343	20.00	19406	5.00
19218	20.25	19281	2.00	19344	8.50	19407	50.00
19219	5.00	19282	150.00	19345	5.00	19408	1.00
19220	20.00	19285	2.50	19346	35.31	19409	12.00
19221	5.00	19284	20.00	19347	3.00	19410	1.00
19222	5.00	19285	3.00	19348	5.00	19411	1.00
19223	25.00	19286	2.00	19349	1.00	19412	1.00
19224	25.00	19287	5.00	19350	.50	19413	100.00
19225	5.00	19288	5.00	19351	60.00	19414	5.00
19226	20.00	19289	3.00	19352	41.14	19415	2.00
19227	50.00	19290	50.00	19353	21.00	19416	5.50
19228	1.00	19291	1.00	19354	25.00	19417	.50
19229	10.00	19292	6.00	19355	25.00	19418	5.00
19230	5.00	19293	5.00	19356	10.00	19419	1.00
19231	5.00	19294	25.00	19357	50.00	19420	5.00
19232	17.00	19295	2.00	19358	1.00	19421	5.00
19233	50.00	19296	5.00	19359	5.00	19422	10.00
19234	10.00	19297	5.00	19360	5.00	19423	5.00
19235	5.00	19298	45.00	19361	5.00	19424	5.00
19236	2.00	19299	15.00	19362	25.00	19425	32.55
19237	1.00	19300	5.00	19363	20.00	19426	3.00
19238	10.00	19301	2.00	19364	50.00	19427	66.00
19239	.30	19302	5.00	19365	5.00	19428	5.00
19240	1.00	19303	2.00	19366	5.00	19429	5.00
19241	5.00	19304	5.00	19367	1.00	19430	5.00
19242	4.00	19305	5.00	19368	1.00	19431	35.00
19243	1.00	19306	3.27	19369	10.00	19432	5.00
19244	1.00	19307	66.00	19370	5.00	19433	1.00
19245	5.00	19308	18.83	19371	50.00	19434	2.00
19246	5.00	19309	2.00	19372	5.00	19435	2.00
19247	1.00	19310	1.00	19373	2.50	19436	1.00
19248	1.00	19311	3.70	19374	10.00	19437	25.00
19249	5.00	19312	1.00	19375	50.00	19438	10.00
19250	5.00	19313	50.00	19376	2.00	19439	1.00
19251	.50	19314	5.00	19377	5.00	19440	16.40
19252	6.00	19315	2.00	19378	11.00	19441	5.00
19253	5.00	19316	2.00	19379	15.00	19442	10.00
19254	5.00	19317	8.00	19380	4.70	19443	10.88
19255	10.00	19318	5.00	19381	20.00	19444	5.00
19256	7.00	19319	25.00	19382	25.00	19445	5.00
19257	5.00	19320	10.00	19383	5.00	19446	5.00
19258	5.00	19321	5.00	19384	5.00	19447	6.00
19259	21.61	19322	5.00	19385	5.00	19448	10.00
19260	50.00	19323	16.00	19386	2.00	19449	10.00
19261	5.00	19324	3.00	19387	5.00	19450	50.00
19262	7.25	19325	7.00	19388	1.00	19451	20.00
19263	5.00	19326	1.45	19389	2.00	19452	32.23
19264	5.00	19327	4.00	19390	7.50	19453	25.00
19265	5.00	19328	10.00	19391	10.00	19454	1.00
19266	5.00	19329	5.50	19392	16.58	19455	100.00
19267	7.50	19330	11.00	19393	5.00	19456	50.00
19268	1.00	19331	25.00	19394	10.00	19457	10.00
19269	2.00	19332	3.00	19395	6.50	19458	10.00
19270	1.00	19333	2.00	19396	25.00	19459	16.27
19271	5.00	19334	1.00	19397	10.00	19460	2.00
19272	2.00	19335	211.00	19398	10.00		
19273	17.00	19336	20.00	19399	10.00		
19274	5.00	19337	25.00	19400	1.00		
19275	75.00	19338	5.00	19401	5.00		
19276	15.00	19339	4.00	19402	10.00		

Of this amount \$33.25
is for The European
Harvest Field.

THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD



